THE FIRST APPOINTMENTS-THE SCALE OF DIPLOMATIC SALARIES, AMERICAN AND ENGLISH.

AMBASSADORS.

II.

London, March 29. The facts and dates given in a former letter show that the supposed race, if one may use such a word, for priority in the appointment of ambassadors between France and England, did not occur. The action of England was in advance of the French Foreign Office, and it is permissible to think it well that England should in such a case be first. "It was doubtless a chance," observes "The Times," "but to Englishmen, and, we believe, to most Americans, it must seem a happy chance that we anticipated the action of our neighbors." Then "The Times" adds:

America as a State owes much to France, but the bonds which link her to this country are stronger and more enduring than any which politi cal services, however valuable, can knit. criticise each other with the freedom of near relatives in a way which at times must give our diplomatic representatives plenty of employment, but we can never forget that, after all, we are related as no other peoples are upon the globe, and we can never quite come to consider each other as foreigners."

That is in the thoroughly friendly spirit which permanently underlies the whole current of English thought and opinion and feeling about English relations with America.

The New-York telegram to "The Standard" mentions a rumor that Sir Julian Pauncefote has "stimulated" the English Foreign Office, with a view to securing the coveted post of "doyen" of the Diplomatic Body. There is no foundation for that rumor, which does injustice both to Sir Julian and to the Foreign Minister. The latter acted on his own initiative, and at the earliest possible moment. NoTody who knows Lord Rose ery or his career needs to be told that the spirit which actuated him was one of sincere good will to America. He saw an opportunity to show it, an opportunity to emphasize the real friendship existing between the two nations, and he seized That is the secret of his being first.

We may count it another piece of good fortune that Sir Julian Pauncefote should be the first British Ambassador to the United States. He needs no eulogy from this side upon his great abilities, or on his quality as a diplomatist, or on his unswerving friendship to America. All these things are known in Washington, and I hope much more widely than in Washington. They are of good omen for the continuance of good relations between Washington and London, between England and the United States. The diplomatist and perhaps others, will be interested in hearing that the new ambassador is not accredited to the President. His credentials are addressed to "Our good friends the United States of America."

It is provided by the act authorizing the appointment of ambassadors that they shall have no increase of salary. At the end of another twenty years or so, we may be able to convince ourselves of the impolicy of starving the diplomatic service. Logically, the increase of rank would involve an increase of pay, but there is not much place for noble acts. One of the scenes selected is that of the logic in politics, and politics have much to do with sixty too, round prowed Dutch vessel the Baif Moon as matters which, in their nature and on their merits. are outside politics. So let us, as before, take a practical view of the question, and once more have course to the greatest practical authority, Prince Bismarck; and then see how our English friends treat their diplomatic agents.

In the speech from which I have already quoted, delivered Nov. 16, 1871, in the Reichstag, and to be found in the collected Discourses of Prince Bismarck, he had a point to carry. It was his way to carry one thing at a time. He wanted the rank conferred, and to get the rank was willing. as Senator Hoar and his friends were willing, to waive for the time the question of raising the pay. An ambassador does not deserve a higher salary by reason of his title." He deserves it on other grounds, or it is on other grounds that it is expedient to give it to him. The Prince goes that if you like to be shabby you need extra for ambassadorial rank. The extra is for entertaining sovereigns or for other great ceremonies. This proceeds on the theory that his pay as Minister Plenipotentiary has been ample, and the sum which, in Prince Bsmarck's opinion, might suffice for a Minister is from 30,000 to 40, 000 thalers a year: say from \$22,500 to \$30,000.

The smaller of these two sums much exceeds the largest salary paid to any American Minister Flenipotentiary. The Ministers to Great Britain and to France receive each \$17,500 a year. To the intelligent representative of Nebraska or Arkansas this seems, no doubt, ample. One hears of the opinion prevalent in those remoter parts of the Great Republic. Such a salary is there regarded as wealth beyond the dreams of avarice. It is believed that an American Minister to the Court of St. James or to Paris lives in either capital in luxury and splendor during four years and retires with savings which make a comfortable provision for his old age. Hence the competition for these diplomatic posts.

Far otherwise are the facts. The facts are that no American Minister in either capital, does live, or can live, on his salary. He may come to Europe with the most Jeffersonian notions of republican simplicity and frugality. He finds on his arrival a certain scale of living in the world among which he is thrown, and among his colleagues in the diplomatic service. He has to decide whether he will conform to the standard of the society in which he is to spend four years, or whether he will sink below it. If he does the latter he renounces his social position, accepts a position of inferiority with respect to his colleagues and to society in general, debars himself from most of the advantages and opportunities which his diplomatic rank confers, foregoes many of the best occasions of diplomatic usefulness, and, in the opinion of the people of the country to which he is accredited, sacrifices the dignity of

his own country. If, on the other hand, he resolves to do his full duty to his government and his country, to put bimself on a level, socially speaking, with his fellow-Ministers-1 don't say Ambassadors-and to take the place he ought to take as the reprecentative of the United States, he must put his hand in his own pocket. He must be prepared to spend the whole of his salary and about as much more out of his private means. He may spend a little more or a little less, according to his means and his tastes and his hospitality. It will be a little less if he is content to accept hospitalities and never to return them. But, to put it plainly in figures, no American Minister in London, who has cared to be a Minister other than in name, has managed to live on much less than \$30,000 a year. Some of them have spen considerably more than that. And it may to as certain that if, on a salary of \$17,500 you spend \$30,000, it is not from your savings of alary that a comfortable provision for old age can be expected.

These are the facts. Whether the view of common-sense based on them will prevail in Nebraska and Arkansas, or how soon it will prevail, either there or in Washington itself, it would be rash to predict. It would be equally rash to assume that Arkansas and Nebraska set a great value on the diplomatic usages of those parts of the civilized world which do not fix the Stars and Stripes. They may hold it a maxim that America has nothing to learn from Europe; that Republic a little more than a hundred years old has exhausted the sources of ancient and modern knowledge, and that its present rulers and legislators are the embodiment and incarnation of all political and social truths and prac-

ought to be considered examples or warnings Sir Julian Pauncefote, as British Minister at Washington, has had, like his predecessors, a yearly salary of \$30,000. He has, in addition a house, and, I think, certain allowances I is the English custom, and also the Continental custom, to provide a permanent home for their Embassies or Legations The house is always sufficient and sometimes splendid. America expects her envoys to provide their awn, and they do, and they sometimes pay more than their whole sularies in Louise rent. The salaries of the British Ambassadors are as follows:

	1 and	845.000
	*To France	40 600
r	To Austria	
	To Turkey	40,000
M	To Russia	39 000
v		37.500
	To Germany	55 000
II.	To Italy	
1	To Spain	27,560
	British Ministers accredited to second a	nd third
1	rate Powers receive the following yearly s	alaries:
٥		#25,000
		22,500
	To Brazil	20,000
	To Japan	20,000
	To the Netherlands	
	To Greece	17,500
	To Mexico	17.7.0
١	To Portugal	17,700
	TO STOCK OF THE ST	17.000
	To the Argentine Republic	17,000
6	To Sweden and Norway	16,150
	To Belgium	
0	To Deamark	15,000

It will be seen that most of these English secon and third rate Ministerial salaries are in excess of the highest American salaries. Where they seem to fall below it is in Sweden, Belgium and Denmark, but there, as in other cases, the provision of a house, with other allowances, make the fourth or fifth rate English scale in reality higher than the highest American. On the other hand, the British Agent-General in Egypt reeives \$30,000, and the British representative in China \$27,500. There are here, as in America critics who think these sums too large. That is not the opinion of those who best nuclerstand the

subject.
The result of American parsimony toward Ameri can representatives abroad is to give a monopoly of the higher posts to rich men. No poor man can afford to be Minister or Ambassador. an expression of the true spirit of Democracy Is there anything in the nature of Republican it stitutions which requires that a consul, who is at inferior officer, should be paid, and, by indirect methods, twice as much as a Minister or Ambas sador, who is his superior officer, and who has duties incomparably more important and difficult It may take time, but the time surely will comwhen the public opinion of America on these sub jects will be a common-sense opinion. G. W. S.

HUDSON AND THE HALF MOON.

HIS DISCOVERIES TO BE CELEBRATED BY NEW

YORK AT THE WORLD'S PAIR Albany, April 7.- Now that it has been definited settled that Henry Hudson, the English comnander sailing under the Dutch flag, who discovered the Hudson Elver, is to be New York's patron same at the World's Falt, special pains will be taken by the World's Fair managers from this State to get up the most creditable show possible to commemorate the works and deeds of the intreptd mavigator. A contract has already been entered into for a clay model of Hud son. This will be the model for a bronze cast. The walls of the New-York State building will be embelished with large pictures painted thereon, represent-ing notable scenes in the life of the navigator who met such a miserable fate after his great discoveries and she lay off the Highlands. The picture selected to enlargement is from an authentic old woodcut, of which the picture here presented is a true copy. Had son salled in the Half Moon from Amsterdam, Holland,



THE HALF MOON.

of April 4, 1609. He was under commission by th East Indies Company, and his mission was to wrest from Spain the Elderado of the unknown New World. to destroy Spain's power to do harm, and to find, if possible, a more direct route to the Indies. This was wnnt brought Henry Hudson to the shores of the New World. On the evening of September 3, 1609, he anchored inside of Sandy Hook; and the World's Fair Commissioner will endeavor next winter to secure an are making September 3 a legal holiday in this Stat York State. On September 4 Hudson took his little vessel through the Narrows and Into New-York Bay, and entered the "River of the Mountains," as the Hudson was called by the Manhattan Monaton Indians. The frequois, however, called it Calibhataten; the Delawares, the Mahican-littick (place of Mahicans), and the Malicans, the Shatemac.
On September 19 the Half Moon reached a place

opposite Albany and anchored here for four days.
Of the Indians Hudson wrote: "I landed in one of their boats in company of an old man, who was clief there of forty men and seventeen women. We went to a house of onk bork." On september 23 the return tip was begun, and the round-nosed Dutch vessel passed out into the sea again on October 4 and reached Dartmouth November. mouth November 7: Iludson discovered the great bay which bears his name, and in 1-10 his crew thrust him into a small boat with his son and five sallors sick with scurvy and cut him adult to perish in the great waters which hear his name.

HAD NEVER SEEN WHITE RAIN.

From The San Francisco Examiner.

Among the arrivals on the steamer Gaelic yesterday was the nobleman Raden Addin, son of the powerful clieftain, Natodi Laga of Java. He is arrayed in the curious manner of his countrymen, with sandals on his feet, decked with gold, a strong bound atound pis loins and gold and diamond buttons on his coat.

Adnic, the nobleman, is a daunties: intrepid-looking man of about thirty-two years. He is tall and has an intellectual looking face. Adnin has never been in America before, and speaks no English. A. R. Kirkhoven, however, a fellow countryman who is traveling with him, told all about him last night. He said that the nobleman lived in the city of Sutaboline, bad a wife and two children, and feeling it incumbent on himself to enlighten his mind on the condition of the world, had set out, like Haroun al-Raschid, to be gone for many months. From The San Francisco Examiner.

condition of the world, had set out, like Haroun alRasclid, to be gone for many months.

With this end in view he will visit Chicago, NewYork, Boston and other cities of the United States,
and may extend his trip beyond the Atlantic.

"On the second day out from Yofonama," said
his companion, "when we were about 340 miles from
land we ran into a violent snowstorm. When the
nobleman Adulm saw the flakes fall upon the deck
he thought it was the most remarkable thing that
could happen, and called the flakes while rain. He
had never seen snow before. Later, when he saw the
passengers grasp the snow, press it together into
halls, and throw it about he was amazed, Adulm
found it pretty cold aboard ship, and is greatly pleased
that it is so warm here."

ARE WOMEN GOOD LITIGANTS:

From The San Francisco Examiner.

From The San Francisco Examiner.

"Droves of old women, crowds of middle-aged women and bevies of young women crowd the justices' courts," said ex-ladge Jones, of Arizona, a well-seasoned practitioner in the fainor tribanels of this city and county, yesterday afternoon. 'Just look at those female Bitgants rushing into Justice Danne's court."

"Oh, those are not litigants: that's the wedding party," said somebody who knew the visitors.

"Well, my renark goes just the same," returned the venerable oracle. "I know what I'm talking about. Somebody has called this apoor man's court. I think it ought to be called the woman's court. The reason so many women get into the Justice's Court instead of the Superfor Court is because their transactions are as yet not very large. Just wait 191 the women are commercially as well as politically manunitied and you'll see Bitgation begin to bazz. Heaven speed the day, say I, for then I will have as many clients as I need. I never could get along well with men, but when it comes to the ladies—about. "I'd rather have a woman for a client than to

tices. If that be the opinion of Nebraska and Arkansas, it need not be disputed, but I will, nevertheless, give the figures of some diplomatic salaries paid by Great Britain, and the reader will decide for himself whether they

THE GOSSIP OF PARIS.

ROWDS AT THE GINGERBREAD FAIR-THE LAFAYETTE EXHIBITION-A NEW AQUEDUCT.

Paris, April 7, 1893. Easter, which has now come and gone, has been, in every sense of the word, a popular ers, not only from the provinces, but also from foreign countries; the churches and theatres have both been thronged, and I cannot recollect at any time seeing the Cathedral of Notre Dame and the churches of St. Roch and the Made lette so densely (rowded. One of the great popufar attractions has, as usual, been the gingerbread fair, which reaches from the Place de la Nation and is prolonged both down the Faubourg St Antoine and in the avenue leading to Vin cennes. This year it has been visited by greater masses of people than have ever been seen there before on Easter Sanday and Monday, and the police had hard work to keep the road sufficiently clear to prevent a complete congestion of the traffic. The counterpart of the gingerbread fair is the ham fair, which opened just a week ago on the Boulevard Richard le Noir, but must confess that it seemed to find far less popular favor than the gingerbread fair, notwithstanding that most of the charenterie offered for sale comes from Alsace and Lorraine. The spectacle, however, was lively enough, and hams, ides of bacon, sausages and whole sackling-pig were gathered together in vast and pictures confusion in the booths and buts which fined all the central portion of the Boulevard Richard le Noir, beginning a fittle above the Bastille Column and extending toward the Boulevard Voltaire Those who did not care to undertake the long journey from the fashionable quarters of Pari to the gingerbread and ham fairs in what are known as the Quartier Executrique of the capital found an unusually time treat prepared for them by the shopkeepers in the Rue de la Paix. the Avenue de l'Opera and the Boulevard des Italiens and des Capacines. The Rue de la Paix was literally ablaze with the precious gen exhibited in the shop windows by the jewellers who have established their headquarters in that thoroughfare, so dear to all Americans, while on the main bonlevards Poissier, Gouache, Sircadin, Vaillant and Labrousse did their best to outrival one another with almost bewildering results. One of the most conspicuous features in the shop of Labrousse, the well-known florist was a monster Easter egg formed of Parma vi olets in a nest of rich foliage, and surrounded by a hen and chicks made of natural feathers.

Many people have been flocking during the last few days to the Gard Meuble to inspect the various relics and souvenirs which the Lafayette family have offered for exhibition at the Chicago World's Fair, and those who will find it impossible to cross the ocean to visit the city on the shores of Lake Michigan are able to obtain an impression of what at least this particular por-tion of the show will look like. The room at the Gard Meuble in which the relics are exhibited is arranged exactly as it will be at Chicago, and like the Apollo Room at Versailles, where Louis XVI received the American delegates March 20 The tapestry representing the siege of Donai, which now hangs in the room at the Gard Meuble, decorated the Apollo Room on the occasion of that memorable reception. The furniture consists of chairs, desk and table, all once the property of General Lafavette, and there is also a chair embroidered for him by the stepdaughter of Washington. Among the souvenirs are the maps made each day by the majors of Lafayette's army, his campaign journal and the sword of honor offered to him in 1779 by the American Congress The handle is of gold, marvellously chiselfed, but during the reign of terror Madame de Lafavette, fearing that it would be stolen, buried the sword, and when it was again brought to light the bladwas found to be ruined. In its place Lafayette substituted the blade given to him in 1791, made from a lock of the Bastille. Among other sonve nirs are a box made from the Treaty Tree, under which William Penn concluded a treaty with the Indians, a ring containing hair of Washington and his wife, Washington's umbrella and pistols, Benjamin Franklin's cane, swort and scarfpin and

Nowhere in the world is the drama subjected to such queer consorship as in France, and "Anas-tasic," as the holder of that office is popularly nicknamed, has for the last seven or eight deades exercised his power in a manner that in hi cates that the holder of the office in question, at any rate, does not possess any of that wit and sense of humor with which the people here are o very justly credited. His most recent abuse of power has been his prohibition of a piece called the "Roi des Mentagnes," which was pro-duced the other day at the Porte St. Marti-Theatre and which had subsequently to be withdrawn in consequence of his objections. were based on the fact that Greek brigands played a prominent part in the piece, and that their presence on the stage was calculated to of-fend the Hellenic nation. This can hardly be regarded as in the light of a compliment on the part of the Censor to the Athens Government, since it implies not only that Greece possesse the monopoly of brigands, but also that brigand age is so much of a social institution of the Greek nation that any grotesque portrayal thereof on the stage is calculated to offend its national susceptibilities. It was only a short time ago that the Censor prohibited Henri Bornier's piece, "Mahomet," from being staged, on the ground that it would give offence to the Turkish Gov. ernment, and under the circumstances people are not without reason beginning to ask-where " Anastasie" proposes to stop. For it would only be in keeping with his previous edicts where he to request the withdrawal from the stage of Tra Diavolo," on the ground that it might offend the Italian Government, while every piece where Germans, Americans, English or Spaniards figure in a disagreeable light would be apt to be barred on the same grounds.

Two new large theatres are now being added to the thirty-seven places of entertainment of this kind which we already possess here. One of them is situated in the Avenue Marigny, just off the Champs Elysees, on the site of the old Panorama Building. It will seat more than a thousand persons, and will be ready two months hence The other is not, strictly speaking, a theatre, but a circus, and is being built on the left bank of the Seine, behind the Mont Parnasse Railroad terminus. It will likewise open in June. Both are likely to prove paying enterprises, as theatrical performances may be included among the rulin-passions of the Parisians, and there are no people in the world who are such inveterate play goers. Not even during the most critical events in the history of France have the doors of the Parisian theatres been closed. From the Great Revolution downward, dramatic performances have never ceased. During the siege of Paris, twentythree years ago, when suffering and privation reigned everywhere, many of the theatres of the beleaguered carital were in full play, even matiness being given on Sundays. New pieces were produced both at the Ambigu and at the Bon March while the Comedie Française celebrated the anniversary of Moliere in the usual style and with a crowded house. During the Commune nearly all the theatres remained open and attracted crowds of spectators, while toward the end of May, when the fighting was going on in the streets of Paris between the insurgents and the regulars, and when a portion of the city was in flames, the Gymnase Theatre brought out a new play entitled "Les Femmes Terribles," the receipts on the first night amounting to no less than 3,000 france above the ordinary average in peaceful days.

Some interesting details have recently been pubished here about the Comite de Lecture of the Comedie Française, which decides upon the acceptance or rejection of the plays submitted to it. and when once a piece is accepted by the Comedic Francaise the reputation of the dramatist is made. The Comite consists of seven members,

including Jules Claretie, Coquelin, Mounet-Sully and four others it holds its sittings in a spacious salon situated in the angle of the Rue Richelien and the Rue St Honore The walls are hung with pertraits of the most celebrated members of the company. In the centre of the room is an oval table covered with classic green table. When you are in Caba, you should do as the Cubans do; that is, if you have any regard for your health and comfort. Therefore it is in order to arise at 6, and comforts place suffers all the anguish of uncertainty. He begins by shaking hands all round with the committee and tree, a deathline with the committee and tree, a deathline with He begins by shaking hands all round with the committee and they a deathlike slience The author coughs, opens his manuscript. teighs the author torgas, does his manuscript, sips at the inevitable glass of water which is placed in front of him, and begins teading. On daishing he withdraws to an adjoining room, and shortly after the committee pronounces its ver-dict. Most authors are bad teaders. An excep-tion to the case, however, is Sardon, who does not ten to the case, however, is Sariou, who does not read his piece, but actually plays it. He trans-forms himself into every character like a veritable

manguration of the Arve aqueduct, by which Paris is henceforth to be supplied with good, clear water from sources in the Departments of the Eure and of Eure et Loire The water supply hitherto has been from the Vanne and the Dhuis, which, however, yielded a supply so limited that the balance had to be obtained, especially during the summer months, from the Seine, with the result that innumerable epidemics arising therefrom were of annual occurrence. Henceforth the population of the city of Paris will be able to dispense altogether with Seine water, the pure supply from spring sources being considerably in excess per dien, and per head to that of either London or Vienna. The length of the aqueduct just opened is sixty-six miles, and brings a supply of spring water into Paris amounting to some 10,one, one cubic feet per day. Of course, the suburbs are still left unprovided for, and will have to remain content for some time longer with the poisonous Seine water, the waterworks proceted by the city of Paris being by no means completed. It may be of interest to add that brought by the Arcenil aqueduct, the foundation stone of which was laid by King Louis XIII. The Second Empire turned the Dhuis from the Department of the Jura to the Menilmontant quarter of the metropolis at a cest of nearly \$50,000,oon; its reservoirs, of which there are but two, are near Pere La Charse Cometery, but they are much less extensive than those opened last week. The south side of Paris has for some years been supplied from springs of the Boulze, near Fontainebleau, but they have neither the purity nor the quantity of those of the Arve.

Another favorite resort is about to disappear from the French metropolis. Many have heard their word would be better than the backman's. of "Bobino," but few have seen it. It is situated in the Montparinsse Quarter. It was merely a nowman's booth in 1816, kept by a clown nickamed Bobino. It afterward became a dancing place which was frequented by the students and grisettes of the period. Later on it was transformed into a theatre which lasted many years and was celebrated for its pantomimes and burlesques. On several occasions it was closed by the Censor for attacking the Government, and eventually its theatrical fame waned, and it returned to life again as a cafe concert, a change which did not long exist. Once more it became a theatre for operettas, but public patronage was lacking, and it was shot up. It is now being transformed into a circus.

transformed into a circus.

The annual Concours Hippanue began last Thursday at the Palais de l'Industrie, and promises to be a great improvement upon the similar exhibitions of preceding years. The popular and attractive side of the show had always been neglected and the first exhibition of spring toilettes was invariably dumined by the fact that the ladies had no promenade to display them to advantage. To remedy this, a picture gallery has been organized in which the horse on canvas and in sculpture is among the chief features and among the most noteworthy exhibitors are the popular authoress "Gyp," Contesse de Martel, Caran d'Aela, Gerome and the Marquis de Barbentane.

The Prefect of Police has done well to issue an edict in view of the Easter holidays, forbidding the use of those carnival abominations termed spirals, consisting of long, narrow streamers of paper similar to ticker tane. These were thrown about in such profusion by the holiday mikers at Mi-Careme that the branches of the trees were almost weighed down thereby. There has been no heavy rain to wash away this artificial parasite and the consequence is that the twice in many justances are so completely entwined in its folds that the early shoots are entirely choked.

Although over 20,000 horses were slaughtered in this city alone for haman consumption during the past year, yet according to an obtail report instribution in the post of the population that buys the most horsement. The largest purchasers appear to be the proprietors of private schools, bearding houses and shopkerpers who keep a considerable staff of assistants whom they have to nourish, and wish to do so on the most economic scale. It appears from the same authority that horseffesh is likewise served up as beef or mutton on the tables of many moderately well-to-do citizens, whose unscrupious wives purchase equite meat in her of beef or mutton and by pocketing the surplus cash, as the difference in price is considerable, are enabled to satisfy their personal wants in a more layerious manner than would wants in a more luxurious manner than would be otherwise possible on a slender allowance.

THE QUEEN CARRIED THE FAGOTS From The Minneapoils Tribune.

From The Minneapoils Tribune.

The Queen is accustomed to ride out frequently in the country about the capital, which is bleak and deserted to the last degree. Madrid was built, Indeed, in the midel of a desert.

On such expeditions the Queen is generally accompanied by the Infanta Isabella, the voung King's auntimodular to the driver of the royal carriage became lost in the monotomous plain and spent two hours vainly in trying to find the way. The Queen and the Infanta were somewhat nlarmed.

All at once they came upon an old weadcutter, who, with a bunch of facets upon his back gathered abscribedly from the started finders to be found here and there, had sank down to the ground, evidently for a moment's rest.

a moment's rest. — Ho, my good man!" the driver of the royal car-diage alled out. — Will you tell us the road to Madrid!" said the woodcutter, #1 will not, except on

That you take me in and carry me back to the

The reachman declined to do this.
"Very well, then, and the road yourself," said the eductor.

reduction.

The Queen here intervened. She ordered the coach an to let the man tie his fagets at the back of the sch and to take him upon the driver's seat and driver.

with and to take him upon the driver's sat and drive bome.

The man fied his rough fagots at the back of the want coach, mounted the box, and the road to Madrid as soon found.

When the royal carriage entered the city in this meer state there was a great sensation, as the people scornized the emipage. The woodcutter sat proudly a the box. When his quarter was teached he got own and unfastened his fagots. The Queen put her

down and unfastened his lagues.

"Go to the royal palace to-morrow," she said, "and your service will be rewarded."

The old man, suddenly perceiving whose passenger he had been, was overcome with humiliation. He stood bowing, rubbing his cap between his hands and uttering exchanations of astonishment until the caruttering exclamations or ringe was out of sight.

HUMAN NATURE IN EATING.

HUMAN NATURE IN EATING.

From the Washington Evening star.

"If I can see a man handle his fork," said the clerk, "I can tell you the part of the country he halls from.

"The hotel dining-room is the best place in the world to study human nature and the manners and breeding of our fellows. It seems odd that people in this enlightened and advanced age will still feed themselves with their knives, especially in a first-class hotel. Yet instances of this limbit are very frequent. In my opinion a man who feeds himself with his knife should be boiled alive in oil.

"As a rule guests from Boston and New-York are the most correct in their table deportment. They are very exacting as to service and all manipulate their knives and forks in one way, which is the proper way. It may seem a trifle strange to form a basis for a judgment of a man's character in the manner in which he holds his fork, but "t. is a correct one. Some stick it between their first and second fingers, others between the middle and third fingers, while others grasp it as you would grasp a plineapple cheese scopp.

"So it is with the spoons in cattag soup. If fi man has a mastache which falls down over his mouth he may be parsoned for patting the point of the spoon to his lips. But when yon see well-dressed men, and women, too, raise their elbow and pour their soup down their throats from the point of the spoon, as you would feed a suckling babe, you regret that they cannot be given a year's course in a school for deportment. It is the same with the napkin. It is utterly inexcussable for a man to put his napkin in the top of his vest, and when it comes to steking it in his collar like a bb, as a great many do, it is all but repulsive, to one of refined tastes. It is a great relaxation for me to escape the confining duties of the desk and watch people feed the confining duties of the desk and watch people feed the confining duties of the desk and watch people feed

crying about, my little man.

The Little Man—'Cause I have been hustlin' round cuttin' ballots out of the newspapers to gent teacher to the World's Fair, and I thought she was a roin' right away. And now I've found out she don't mean to go until vacation.—(Indianapolis Journal.

DRIVING AND SHOPPING—THE KING OF EUDES—A TOPSY-TURVY PLACE.

When you are in Caba, you should do as the Cubans do it that is, if ye's nave any regard for your head and spanish indexenen are very different dutant do it that is, if ye's nave any regard for your head of it that is, if ye's nave any regard for your head of it that is, if ye's nave any regard for your head of it that is, if ye's nave any regard for your head of it that is, if ye's nave any regard for your head of it that is, if ye's nave any regard for your head of it that is, if ye's nave any regard for your head of it that is, if ye's nave any regard for your head of your head of it that is, if ye's nave any regard for your head of it that is, if ye's nave any regard for your head of it that is, if ye's nave any regard in the desired article. They will not consider that you will not your acted for a second and heartter break fast at 10 octock in too of your acted for the members of the per actually go to bed and stay there all the atternation to the your acted for the members of the interest power in a book and a tan, clothe themselves in the lightest and easiest of dressing yous, and tide any the books that intervone between almuerzo and dimer.

Nearly all tourists in Hawan drive around the city and its outsitrs at about 5 o'clock, and if slatistering is the object in view, this is the best time. But those who drive for driving's sake wait until 9 or 10 octock in the evening, when the air is cool and price where for driving's sake wait until 9 or 10 octock in the evening, when the air is cool and price where for driving and the property of the tour, other foreignes pay 84 25, and natives and the property of the tour, other foreignes pay 84 25, and natives around the city in the cour, other foreignes pay 84 25, and natives are well as a construction of the deletance of the course of the property of the cour, other foreigness pay 84 25, and natives are received by the hour, other foreigness pay 84 25, and natives are received by the cour, other for

price, whereupon the man turned his horses home-ward. One of the young ladies tood him that un less he took them to the place originally agreed upon she would give him \$1 and no more. Never theless, be insisted upon returning to the hotel, and, as they had no escort to enforce their claims, they lost the best part of the drive. On arriving at the hotel they found they had been absent but a little over half an hour, and therefore they handed the man \$1. He swore at them, but they walked into the first supply of spring water to Paris was the hotel, meaning to pay no further attention to him. There were a dozen or more spaniards gathered in front of the hotel, but they were too languid to interfers, even when the trate backmen threw the dollar at the years women. As the silver fell on the payement a botel employe handed it back to the driver, but by this time he had worked himself into a tremendous rage. He jumped from the carriage, ran into the botel, followed the ladles half way up the stairs and threw the money at them a second time. It then dawned upon another employe that t was time to interfere, so he put the driver out and returned the money to the ladies, telling them that they had better take it, as no one else would, and that if there was any further trouble about the matter

There was no further trouble; except that in the evening, when the ladies were dining in the horel restaurant, which is open on the street front, the bimself by cursing and making grimaces at them. Later in the evening he entered the hotel in search of vengeance, and was again offered his dollar by the noted clerk, and again he refused it, whereupon he was summarily ejected. As he left, he mattered threats against all Americans and his two enemies in particular.

drives is the manuscrating odor which impregnates the air near the hospital of San Lazaro. As the streets of Hayana are very narrow, one often comes within five feet of the hospital in driving by it. It is a huge, gloomy-looking building devoted to bepers. On the ground floor there is a large courtyard, opening grating. Dozens of lepers in the first stages of the ease wander around this courtyard or gather near the grating, conversing and even shaklog hands with

of hospitals. These are nearly all devoted to yellow fever patients, and as the disease is not prevalent during the winter they are closed until warm weather ets in. The Military Hospital is the largest, and it is said by flose who have been quartered there that it is also one of the dirtlest. Every club-military. political or social-has its own private hospital, to which members are sent when poverty or necessity for isolation renders it impracticable for them to be

cared for at home.

The spanish Club has several thousand members. It occupies a magnificent palace, formerly the residence of a spanish duke. This building is three stories high. The second floor is given up to billiard-playing. On the third floor there is a reading room and a long ball-like apartment filled with card tables. Every evening finds these tables surconnded by players, and the same is true of the billiard rooms. Ices and drinks are served to mem-bers, but there is no restaurant. The most remarkthe thing about the club is the absence of noisy con ersation or loud laughter. There may be a couplof hundred men in the card-room, drinking and playing, yet the place is almost as quiet as a church, strangers are always welcomed at the club, and ladles, if escorted by a member, can inspect the Oddly enough, it is about the only place in Cuba where the mea do not stare

women out of countenance.

The city palace of the Captain-General is under going repairs at present, in anticipation of the visit The Captain-General receives a targe annual salary, and he is supposed to keep his palaces in order, but he has not done so. His ummer residence at the Botanical Gardens is sadiv scarcely worth a visit, owing to negligence. But, now that the lutanta is expected, a tremendous amount of work has to be done, and the Captain-General is the busiest man in Cuba, for of course verything must be in the best of order when the Infanta arrives or-something unpleasant might happen to the Governor.
Havana has its dudes, and also its King of the

Dudes. He is about twenty-three years old, and he as a fond and anxious mamma. He also has a nania for balloon ascensions. An aeronaut planned to give an exhibition of his skill in Havana, and the young Caban made arrangements to go up in one He was the hero of the hour with his admirers, but his mamma did not view the matter in the same light, she reasoned with her son in vain; threats and entreaties were of no avail. Finally, in despair, she went to the Captain-General with her tale of coe, and he, taking pity on her, issued a decree forbidding any balloon ascensions to be made in But this did not end the matter, for the young

man felt deeply mortified and informed bis mamma hat unless he was allowed to go up in the builoon he would commit suicide. She was obliged to return to the Captain-General and persuade him to revoke the decree, which he did. Thereupon the young man very expert, his trip down with the parachute was not exactly a success. He fell and broke his head, and for some time his glory was under the eclipse of a most unbecoming bandage,

Flowers are comparatively expensive in Havana. A small bouquet of short-stemmed roses costs a dollar. The bouquets are decidedly inartistic; one central pyramid shape around it. They are tied tightly to-gether with a bit of ribbon grass.

The different hotels arrange excursions for their guests to points of interest outside of the city. place, which nearly every one visits, is a large pine-apple plantation belonging to Senor Godinez. There are ninety acres of land, fifty of which are devoted to pineapples. The people in charge of the planta-tion live in a low, long but made of mud. They do tion live in a low, long hut made of maid. They do their cooking by means of a sort of bonfire on a table in one of the rooms. There is a shed outside of the hut, and there are two long benches for the benefit of strangers. After inspecting the plantation, one sits down in the shed and tries to cat all the fresh pineapples, bananas and oranges offered by the overseers. Cocoanut mik and silees of the coconnut are served. The fruit is eaten with the fingers. One may see twenty or thirty people eating pineapples as though their lives depended on it.

In certain departments of the cigarcite factories, very young children are employed. They seem perfectly happy and conteated. They are not over cleanly in appearance, but they all have beautiful dark eyes. Most of them sincke as they work. It seems strange to see an eight-year-oid girl with a eignieth her mouth, but one gets used to the sight. One of the largest cigar factories in the city occupies the palace which once belonged to Aldama, the revolutionist lender. With all the rest of his property, it was confiscated by the Spanish Government, and is now owned by the factory proprietors. The ceilings are all frescoed with exquisite designs of cupids, nymphs and flowers. The stairways and floors are of the finest marble, and there is the inevitable courtyard, with a fountain in the centre.

The famous shopping street in Havana is the Calle Obispo, and the shop that is most nutractive to Americans is that of Manuel Carranza, at No. 92. Aff the Havana tradesmen are courteous, but Carranza, who is a McKigan, outdoes any of them in this respect, Learning that an American woman in the party desired to purchase some typical Cubian music, he left his shop at the busiest part of the day, escorted her their cooking by means of a sort of bonfire on

THE ELEVATED ROAD AS A HOTEL.

A YOUNG MAN WHO PATRONIZES THE " GOULD LODGING-HOUSE."

"Wen't you give me five coats for a lodging?" asked young man who stood at the foot of the elevated station stairs, and who was much the worse for well How much have you now!" was asked him.

Well where can you get a ledging for five cents!"

The young man looked up with a queer smile

face.
The Gould family will give it to me," he said. " The Gould family

"Yes," he said.

"Yes," he said.

"Tell me what you mean and I'll give it to you."

"Well, I do it this way. I wait down here till I hear a train coming. Then I make a bluff of running dipstairs to catch it: I buy my ticket just the same as any other man does, but I miss the train. They run only every fifteen minutes, you know, after the least the said of the latest the well-increase. I o'clock, so I go into the wal ing-room and while I'm waiting there I fall asleep in the corner. When the man comes in to call people for the next train I don't heer him, but just go right ahead and sleep, it's the same next time. Maybe they get on to me at the third train, but even if they do I've had an r's sleep before the next one comes, which they

make me take." "But that's only an hour's sleep!" "But that's only an hear's sleep!"

"No, it ain't. If they fire me out of the waitingroom I'm still entitled to my ride. I get on and ride
up to the end of the road. That's three-quarters of
an hour more for sleep. Then, you see, I ride up on the first car. If I see a chance up at the other end of the road, I just slip down the platform and get into the last car, the one next to the first one coming down again. That's so that the guard won't spot

"Suppose he does?" Well then I go down and try to raise another nickel to get out of Harlem, cause Harlem ain't a good place to stay for men like me. When I get the next nickel, I have another chance to work my game, and then I have the sleep while Pm going down-

town Semetimes wien I get down ag iin I see a chance friends outside.

If Brooklyn is a city of churches, Hayana is a city for me."

to slip into the waiting-room, and there's more sleep for me."

for me."

"That rather breaks your sleep, though?"

"Well, I can tell you we don't mind that so much, On a cold, damp night like this elevated stations and cars are mighty comfectable places do sleep in. Is this worth five cents to yout?"

"Yes, it is," said the other, "it is worth more," and he silpped a colo into the tramp's hand.

There was one thing more to be learned—whether the fellow was telling a file; so the man who provided the price of lodgings in the Gold Hotel, with a surplus for running expenses, let the next train go past to see what would happen. At just the minute the train was pulling out of the station the young man came hurrying up the stairs. With a queer look at his new friend he went into the waiting-room and

A SHOCKING SUPERSTITION

EGASTING A WOMAN TO CURE WITCHCRAFT.

The "Frankfurter Zeltung" reports an extraordinary instance of superstition in Italy. At Ponter Ema, about three miles from Florence, lives a peasant whose daughter is suffering from a bad form of hysteria. The girl went about the house screaming whole night, and frightened all with her cinations. The priest of the place stated that the girl was possessed with a devil. Masses were said, but these were of no avail. It was stated that her case was one to be cured only by a person versed in exorcising evil spirits. The peasant must go to the Via Pitti, near Flerence, where, he was told, lived a famous sorceress. He and his daughter a famous sorecress. He and his daughter went there. Arrived at the house in the Via Pitti, the peasant knocked; an old woman appeared at the door. "Are you the wise woman?" said he, On receiving a reply in the affirmative, and being ushered into a room, in which two wax candles were burning, he laid his case before her, finishing with My daughter is bewitched and can only be cured I am told, by some one skilled in witchcraft." The such cases. Her usual charge for driving out an ordinary devil was five lire; for exorcising Beelzebub was twenty-ave lire. The peasant thereupon counted out twenty-five lire. The house was in darkness The old woman told her guests to follow her and to kneel down in every room they entered. The howling that went on in every room was truly dreadful. The You two," said the old woman, "have only to re turn home and set light to your oven fire. The first person who knocks at your door is the cause of your daughter's sickness. Therefore," said she, turning to the peasant, "as soon as any one crosses your threshold, selze and place that person, in the presence of your daughter, in the oven." With this advice the pair went home, and the peasant kindled a fire as the woman had directed. The fire was kept up the whole night, but no one knocked. At the break of day a knock was heard, "Who is there?" asked the peasant, "For Heaven's sake give me a plees of bread," said the voice without. The peasant opened the door, and saw in front of him a poor old woman, trembling with cold and hunger. Without any further ado he caught her up in his arms and placed her in the oven. The cries of the poor creature were dreadful to hear. Fortunately some milkmen happened to be passing and they burst open the door, when the woman, more dead than alive, was taken out of the huge oven. The actors in this shocking drama are in the hands of justice. person who knocks at your door is the cause of your

HE KNEW HIS GRAMMAR.

From The Cincinnati Commercial Gazette. The Mt. Auburn family was driving slowly home from the Church of Our Saviour, when, after a moment's musing, the small daughter spoke up briskly "I don't like him."

Don't like whom. Bessde?" asked her mother. That preacher who preached for Mr. Rhodes to

"But he can't talk good grammar." What do ve "Cannot talk good grammar? What do ve ean, child?" What do ros

mean, child?"

"Why, when he told about Joshua fighting the
Amalekites, he said that Moses went up on the hill
and sat on a stone while Aaron and her held up his
hands—and even little Tonuny Dodds learns to say
'Aaron and she,' when it's nomitive case!"

A WORTHLESS GUARANTEE

From The Detroit Free Press. untimber his gas machine.

"What's that?" asked the patient in startled tones as he half rose from the chair.

"Gas," replied the dentist briefly.

"That stuff that knocks a man senseless?"

"Not so had as that; but it renders you insensible to pain."

"Won't it hurt me to take it?"

"Of course not."

"Won'l it burt me to take it?"
"Of course not."
"I'm afraid I won't git over it."
"Yes, you will. Why, man, I'll guarantee that it won't kill you."
The patient sat up and looked around the room.
"Do you own all this?" he asked.
"Yes, and the building it is in and a couple more uptown."
The old fellow rubbed his chin thoughtfully a moment.

moment.

"I guess I won't take the stuff." he said. "If it don't hurt me the guaranty don't count, and if it kills me the guaranty ain't goin' to do me no good as fer as I can see," and he lay back in the chair and opened his mouth,